

THE INTELLIGENCER
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L. W. GROVES, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
J. S. DAVIS, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THE INTELLIGENCER has the largest circulation in Lafayette county of any paper published in Lexington. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates—\$1 per square for first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Liberal reduction on yearly advertisements.

Edward Moxie
Lexington Weekly Intelligencer

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LEXINGTON, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 70.

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A day of the most delicious time.
That gladdens and refreshes the soul.
In its delicious, infinite bliss.
The topmost leaves of the maple
Are stirred by a wondrous breeze.
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In the midst of the laughing throng.
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Still clearer notes along.
Oh, where have I heard that music?
When it familiar tones I hear
In the gladsome, happy throng
In the midst of the laughing throng.
Like the waves of the shimmering river
That flow from silver fountains well,
Higher and fuller, and sweeter
That fill the melody sweet.
Oh, the laughing, dimpled expression,
That lights on the beautiful face,
That glows with a soft, sweet glow,
That glows with a soft, sweet glow.
The song, with its heart in melody,
That glows with a soft, sweet glow,
That glows with a soft, sweet glow,
That glows with a soft, sweet glow.

MISS HIGGINS' MAN.

For thirty years Miss Higgins had looked under her bed every night, and had never found a man there yet; still she looked. Whether it was fear that impelled that deathless research, or a fatality that was beckoning her to her fate, I know not. It would seem, however, to be the former, for she had often been heard to observe, "That of all the abominations on earth, man is the most abominable." Indeed, at the informal tea drinking of the allied forces of Chesterville, the three Misses Wheeler and the two Misses Jones, had often excelled them all in the withering tone with which she would repeat: "Man! man! that was not an end to it, but a beginning of it. With this remark the Hyson bowed, and the was-said went on with such spirit, that Aurelia Wilder, the most radical, added another clause: "That the children of widowers should be thrown in, too, and not be a bother to other women." This was also well received.

AMERICAN TIPTING.

In the great cities of the United States the practice of tipping is most indulged. When people are brought together, either by business or idleness, the ceremony of "tipping" appears indispensable. One could scarcely offend an American man or woman by declining an invitation to drink. Often has the writer, by endeavoring to avoid the possibility of an offense, been morally compelled to accept favors of this nature, although he certainly would have preferred the temptation to touch the dangerous cup is considerable—some, indeed, at times, as not to be resisted. As a means of recreation, the bulk of the male population resort to hotel bars and similar places. Here men drink and chat, and form social groups, and converse in the most agreeable manner, until the possibility is that they take to employ a popular phrase, "more than to get for them." The discomfort consequent upon hotel life forces strangers to have recourse to the bars and billiard rooms, which are made tempting and inviting, not alone by their glare, but by their exquisite appointments. Some of the most elaborate billiard rooms are most elaborately furnished and decorated; the former especially, rendered terribly tempting by the luxurious sofas and easy chairs that are scattered around the saloons. Sometimes these saloons become so densely thronged with people that there is difficulty in elbowing one's way to the "bar," where slowly dressed male attendants, with conspicuous jewelry, immaculate linen aprons, and having their shirt-sleeves tucked up, perform the usual mysteries of their spiritual office.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Women think all men are thieves. Well, they may rob them even of their manhood.
A Buffalo woman has made \$2,500 this season from her two-acre strawberry patch.
Matrimonial intelligence—Elopee ment in California is called the "Pacific slope."
A writer in a woman's journal calls tongues "those ribcued engines of expression."
A lady in Richmond, Virginia, has ordered a forty-two dollar pair of stockings for her wedding.
Delany Whitford, a colored woman, died at Hillsboro, N. C., lately, aged one hundred and eleven years.
A lady in Indiana has been granted divorce on the plea that her husband had refused to assist her on washing days.
A young lady thinks it is a great waste of material to put ten dollars worth of Panama hat over ten cents' worth of brains.
There is a woman in Nash county, North Carolina, who recently commenced walking again, for the first time in sixteen years.
An Iowa woman has considerable faith in life insurance. By its agency she has realized \$5,000 off two husbands, and not very good husbands either.
There are six ordained female pastors in the Universal church in the United States. This is the only church where women are admitted to ordination.
Shocking to relate, the richest heiress of Milwaukee is soon to marry a widower with three children. The young folks talk of getting out an injunction.

STACKING GRAIN.

Bad stacking is the cause of most of the really damaged grain in the market. To stack well follow these directions: Lay your stack on a level ground as it is possible to find, say on the top of a little hill, which top